

A  
Voice out of Sion,  
UNTO ALL THE <sup>3</sup>  
INHABITANTS  
OF THE  
EARTH:

WITH  
A few Words of the Dealings of GOD in Love  
with *ENGLAND*, whose Visitation in  
Mercy draws near to an End.

ALSO,  
A WARNING unto all the Inhabitants of  
*BABYLON*, that they may haste and flee out of  
her; because her Judgment is nigh, yea, unto all that  
live in Wickedness, Sin and Uncleanness: For the  
*Wicked must be turned into Hell, and all that forget God.*

---

By ROBERT FALKNER.

---

LONDON, Printed in the Year, 1663.

A  
Voice out of Sion  
UNTO ALL THE  
INHABITANTS  
OF THE  
EARTH:

WITH  
A few Words of the Dealings of GOD in Love  
with ENGLAND, whose Vindication in  
Mercy draws to an End.



A WARNING  
TO ALL THE INHABITANTS OF  
ENGLAND, that they may have and see the  
fulfillment of her Judgment in high years, all that  
live in Wickedness, Sin and Enmity: For the  
Lord will be turned into their enemies, and will  
forget them.

By ROBERT TANKER.

LONDON, Printed by J. W. 1703.

A VOICE out of ZION unto all the In-  
habitants of the Earth: With a few Words  
of the dealings of God in Love with  
ENGLAND, &c.

**H**ear, O Earth, and give ear ye the Inhabitants there-  
of, for the Lord hath spoken, yea, the mighty God  
hath uttered his terrible Voice, saying, I will arise,  
I will arise and shake terribly the Earth; that the  
Pillars thereof standing shall fall, and nevermore to be raised  
again; yea, the lofty and tall Cedars shall bend, and the sturdy  
Oaks shall bow, and the Rocks shall melt before my Appear-  
ance, and the Mountains shall be removed, and the little Hills  
shall tremble and flee away from my Presence; for, behold, I  
have taken to me my great Power, and I will reign in Righte-  
ousness, and govern with Equity, and I will exalt my own Name,  
and establish my Throne for ever; and I will raise up the Ta-  
bernacle of David, and exalt the Mount of mine own House a-  
bove every Mountain; and the little Stone which I have cut  
out of the Mountain without hands, shall fall at the feet of all  
Images, and shall beat them to pieces, even as when a Potters  
vessel is broken that there remains not a sheerd to take fire from  
the hearth: and therefore, fear, fear, quake and tremble, ye  
Potsherds of the Earth, that are taking counsel against the Lord  
and his Anointed: for wo unto you that are decreeing unrighte-  
ous Decrees. Oh ye Judges and Rulers of the Earth, who have  
judged for gifts and rewards which have blinded your eyes, and  
have ruled for your selves and not for God: Behold, the Lord  
hath a Controversie with you, yea with the whole Earth, with  
whom he will plead in his hot displeasure. Oh England, Eng-  
land, I am in pain and anguish of spirit for thee above all Na-  
tions of the Earth, because thou hast been a professing Nation, a  
Nation professing Christianity in the highest measure, above all

the Nations of the Earth, and now to see desolation coming upon thee, it hath filled my heart with sorrow, and this is the cry of my soul, O that my head were a well of waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might stream and gush forth as the great Ocean, that all within her borders might be washed from their corruption, and appear before the Lord in white garments : but thus saith the Lord, Rest thou in peace, for behold, I have opened my own Fountain, and I have called, I have called, even unto thee O England, saying, *Wash thee, wash thee, make thee clean, put away the evil of thy doings* ; for it is my delight to establish thee as a Queen amongst the Nations : but she hardened her heart, and stifned her neck, though I called unto her by my Light and Spirit in her ; but yet being unwilling that she should become a desolation and a hissing to all Nations, I manifested my self further, and raised up some in the midst of her to bear a Testimony against her, and with these Instruments did I mighty Acts, and brought the Mighty from their seat, and corrected and chastised them in my Love, that all the Earth might know that I had a Love unto her ; and unto those Instruments I gave full power to subdue all Oppression, Cruelty and Wrong ; but Oh they abused my Power after I had done so wonderfully by them and for them ; and it was my purpose to have established them, if they would have feared my Name, and obeyed my Voice, and performed their Engagements which they made with me in their low estate, but they waxed fat, and kicked against me, and forgot all their Promises which they made unto me, and did not the thing which I required of them : then I raised up my Servants to put them in mind of their Promises and Engagements which they made with me before the People, which were, *To ease the Land of all Oppression, Cruelty and Wrong* ; but they would not hear : Then I sent my Servants again and again, saying, *Repent of this your Transgression, and do the thing which is just, or the Lord will bring you down, and destroy your Powers, and lay your Honour in the dust* : This was often told them in Love, that all the Earth might know that I am a God that delights in Mercy ; for I sent my Servants rising up early, and sitting up late, but they would have none of my Counsel, and my righteous Law they cast behind their backs, and hardened their hearts, and stifned their necks,

and

and grew as bad or worse than they that went before them: and thus they grieved my good Spirit, and wearied out my patience, until my long-suffering came to an end. And seeing they would not take counsel of me, saith the Lord, I gave them up to the counsel of their own hearts lusts, by which they wrought their own destruction: Therefore let the Earth know that I am a God that delights in Mercy, and yet my Judgments are all just; and yet I am calling to thy Inhabitants, O England, saying, Do justly, love Mercy, and walk humbly with thy God: And I have sent my Servants yet again and again, with their lives in their hands, crying in thy Streets, and testifying unto thee, that there is no Salvation, no Redemption, no Sanctification, nor no Justification but in Christ Jesus; and in him is that Fountain in which thou mightst have washed thy self from all thy pollution: He is the Light of the World, and he hath enlightened every man that cometh into the world.

O ye Inhabitants of England, had you believed in this Light, then you would have known the Fountain which in thy own bowels would have gushed forth as a River of Life to cleanse thee from all thy corruption: But O England, England, thus saith the Lord, Thou hast disregarded my Love, thou hast forsaken me the living Fountain, and hast digged unto thy self broken Cisterns that will hold no water; and thou hast run up and down to change thy wayes, and hast not regarded the needful thing: Oh how shamefully hast thou entreated those my Messengers of this my Covenant of Light & Life! how hast thou stocked them and stoned them, whipped them and beaten them, spoiled their Goods, and cast their Bodies into Prison, and hast threatned to take away their Lives, or rid them out of the Land! O Nation be it known unto thee, for thus saith the Lord God, Had it not been for my Childrens Prayers and Supplications to me, for thee O Land, I had made an utter desolation of thee ere this day; but for their sakes have I been pleased to spare thee, that I might exercise loving-kindness towards thee, and that my long-suffering might lead thee to repentance; but Oh! how dost thou gain say my Love, though it flow towards thee as a mighty stream; and how doth all manner of Wickedness and Cruelty abound in thy Palaces! O when wilt thou begin to consider with thy self, and say, O thy wonderful Mercies towards me! Oh when wilt

it:



it enter into thy heart to say, It is enough that I have been  
spared unto this day, I will return, I will return? Oh! then  
the evil which I intended to bring upon thee shall not come up-  
on thee; for I am a God exercising loving-kindness, and with  
me there is Mercy, that I may be feared: but O Nation,  
thou goest on as thou hast done, oppressing my Life within thee,  
and persecuting my People amongst you, then I cannot hold my  
Fury from falling upon you; For, O consider, the Oppression that  
is upon my Children, whom I have bought with the blood of my  
dear Son; for they are not their own, but mine, and therefore  
have I exercised their Patience, and moved them to pray for  
thee O Land, that thou mightest know that I am a God that de-  
light in Mercy; but thy sin, O Nation, hath reached unto Hea-  
ven, and cryed for Vengeance against thee; and behold, the  
cry of my innocent Lambs hath moved me unto Jealousie, and  
my bowels are full, even ready to burst forth within me with a  
terrible fire; for I am weary, I am weary with bearing the op-  
pression of mine own Seed, which I have planted in the Nobili-  
ty of mine own Life, to be a holy Nation unto me, with whom  
my Covenant stands for ever: and this is the cause why my  
Controversie is with you, even because you have oppressed my  
own Life, by making bonds and limits to limit the holy One of  
Israel: Oh what art thou a doing that art fighting against God  
by seeking to destroy his Heritage! *Canst thou stop the Sun from  
going its course, or the Lightning that it break not through the  
clouds? canst thou stop the Moon that it give not light to the night,  
or hinder that there shall not be day-time, nor night-time, nor tide  
in its season?* If this thou canst do, yet I am greater than all, who  
created them all, and they are in my hand, and I can do with  
them as my pleasure is: Therefore ye Inhabitants of the Earth,  
tremble before me, for my Controversie is great with you, saith  
the Lord God; and my purpose is to destroy the workers of ini-  
quity from the face of the Earth; yea, I will disannul the Cove-  
nant of the Earth, and break the Bonds of Hell, and take the old  
Serpent, called the *Drake* and *Satan*, and put him into the Lake  
of Fire, and seal him down that he go no more out of his place:  
And now, O Beast that hast received thy Power from the Dra-  
gon, and hast ruled in great Authority, and hast killed the bones

dies

dies of my Saints, saith the Lord God, that could not receive thy marks in their foreheads or right-hands, nor the number of thy Names, nor worship thy Images : Oh Beast thou must be taken alive with the false Prophet and cast alive into the Lake of everlasting burning. And now O *Babylon*, thy destruction is near, for the Beast that hath long borne thee is taken, and is in a chain ready to be cast into the Lake ; and now the hour of thy Judgement is come, and all the Vials of the Wrath of God are ready to be poured forth upon thee ; for thou hast bewitched the Nations with thy Sorceries, and hast made all the Kings of the Earth drunk with thy Cup of Fornications and Whoredoms, and thou hast drunk the blood of my Saints and Martyrs of *Jesus*, saith the Lord God Almighty ; and though thou saidst in thy heart, thou wert a *Queen*, and shouldst see no sorrow ; but now behold, thy misery is coming upon thee, and thy torment is near thee, and now thou must have double to drink of the Wrath of God, for all the Blood that thou hast drunk of his Saints, and into a bed of torments must thou go, yea, into a lake of unquenchable fire, to be tormented night and day from the presence of the Lamb.

Awake, awake, O ye Inhabitants of the Earth, and see to your standing, whether you be in *Zion*, the City of the Lord, into which, no unclean thing can enter : Or, joynd to *Babylon*, the City of confusion, who is drunk with the blood of the Saints. Hasten, hasten, out of her all ye that be in her ; Oh ! delay not the time, but flee for your lives. Come out, come out of her my people, saith the Lord, for if ye be partakers with her of her sins, ye must partake with her of her plagues : Therefore be all warned, O ye the Inhabitants of the Earth ; For the Lord hath roared out of *Zion*, he hath uttered his terrible voice, out of his holy Mountain ; yea he is risen to plead with all flesh, with fire and with sword, for his own Seeds sake : Yea he will raine from heaven, showers of hail mingled with fire. O Earth, with all thy Inhabitants, fear, dread, and tremble, for the Lord is coming to judgement ; yea the time is at hand, that the secrets of all hearts must be judged by *Jesus Christ*, the Lamb of God and Light of the world. The Just shall arise unto the Resurrection of Life ; but the unjust, to the Resurrection of Condemnation. And this shall be the Sentence, Come ye blessed of

my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you: Or, Go ye cursed,  
into everlasting burnings; prepared for the Devil and his Angels:  
For the wicked must go into hell, with all that forget God.

Written in the dread of God's power, the first day of  
the 11th. Month, 1662. by one who in the even-  
ing before, saw fire rain from Heaven, as he walked  
in the street; by which God signified these things  
unto him, which must shortly come to pass. Whose  
Name is called,

Robert Falkner.

**C**ain, O Cain, thou down into the pit must go,  
Of horror and vexation, of misery and wo.  
Because th'ast sought to slay the Seed, in which God doth delight;  
T'expect a Sacrifice indeed, being offered in the Light.  
Thou art that *Cananite*, where-ever thou dost dwell,  
Which dost despise the Light; thou must go into hell.  
For Christ, who is the Light, is given for Salvation;  
Gainst such as him despight, he is their Condemnation.  
O Geg with all thine host, th'art but a running briar;  
Though up and down thou post, thou'lt soon consume i' th' fire.  
When God doth once arise, to burn up briars and thorns;  
And to consume the Beast, with all his pushing horns.  
And *Babylon* the Whore, her flesh, must burned be with fire;  
Who hath oppressed the poor, by forcing unjust hire.  
Though she as Queen did sit, said, she should see no sorrow;  
Yet now, she must into the pit, of misery, wo and horror.  
Therefore ye saints of the most high, aloud high praises sing;  
Unto the Lord of Life, who is your onely King.  
Whose Throne in Righteousness, established shall be;  
Ah, blessed thou for ever art, that dost him feel and see.  
For, with high renown, his own he'll crown,  
the Enemy shall be brought down.  
And thou shalt have rest, and no more be oppressed;  
this is thy portion, whom God hath blest.

T H E E N D.

13 MR 76



